1.3.173
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, September 16, 2005 written in WeekWorks 12
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1. For thou beholdest Me not, not, not in error but in sincere truth, truth truth'd, truth real, not surreal, truth ethereal not, not only solely but masterable by surrender and meekness and who will be Me this day? I love you.

2. Who will say to Me I am thee?
I hung the heavens.
I made man.
Who can answer My sovereignty?
Who can set the tides into motion and create planets and maintain them and bring forth life?
Shall the potter say to the clay "be like Me?"
Shall the potter say "do what I do?"
Can the potter say "do as I show you so you can do all these?"

3. Come now, or will you? Will you come? Will you come when I say come? Will you think Me external existently eternally, or behold that I am in you and you are Me and My throne resides in thee and you or I are on your throne?

4. What do you make this day?
What are you making with your day?
What are you making with your thoughts?
What kind of world are you fashioning?
What are you doing with your heavenlies, Zion?

5. I love you. Listen.
I love you. Listen.
I love you. Listen and see.
Listen and see.
Listen and hear.
Listen and feel and who will become one this day through My Cross, of suffering and pain for naught not, for through suffering and pain much is learned, much can be learned, though many prefer not to learn what can be learned in/through pain and suffering.

6. I learned obedience.
What are you learning?
What are you teaching yourself?

You are, you know; you do, every moment teaching-training yourself to abide in the vine, Mine, or yours without Me. I love you.

7. Who is on your throne and what do you want to be/do become this day?

8. Who will hold you up for men to look at and claim/proclaim success?
What is success?
What is man?
Who am I? What are you?
What am I? Who are you?
Are we not the potter clay fashioned in/by the potter master designer architect royal, author and finisher of all without end; world without end not, not as you know it.

9. Everything changes; leaders prepare, thank you.
Preparing you do/are leaders for generations unlimited, unscoped by human imagination and indignation comes from some who hear My largesse and how I largesse all who will let Me this day, into past beyond future'd realms and them/Me/us/one creating all, all creating by the word of our mouth submitted surrendered to Father's desires; commands unneeded, operating out of love matured. I love you. Amen.

10. Think it not strange the explosive nature of things I do now with you, with others. All explodes and explosive is and who will be Me this day? For a day not, for eternity. Amen. I love you.

11. **Leaders upon leaders not; leaders with leaders leadershipping My leadership for generations without end. I love you. Thank you.** Leaderless not. You are Mine. I love you. Amen.